

i, andreas buechel, have asked a

professional illustration artist
kiran babu
<https://arthigh.weebly.com/>

to interpret with a coloured drawing

the following text what is an excerpt of

<https://ia800600.us.archive.org/24/items/ikduriangflyersinthehighstratosphere/ikdurianghighflyers.txt>



the plays ikdur painted and talked with his friends living in the children house not far from manusha and luamshi place ... like 3 kilometers away... were very aerial and touch happened only like for fractions of seconds passing beside each other ... it was mostly flight ballet or dance jam in the thin air ... the flying dancing ikduriangs ... he split himself into a flock of birdlike beings ... with three or four of his fellow playpartners too splitting themselves into 5 or 9 flyers each ... the energy they harvested from meeting each other was one like ... flying with a 50 or 70 kilometers towards each other and aim for the smoothest nearest flyby possible ... like ... this moment when the two birdlike beings pass beside each other coming fast from opposite

directions or from behind sometimes crossing ones path blocking it for a tenth of a second... the friction it generates ... that was one mode they played ... but then there were also slow moves where they kind of hold hands like in ballett... only wingtips touching each other not for support as gravity is so low so high up there

of course the realistic author now thinking about whether there is a border ... naahh ... borderless seamless lessening of gravity the further away a body goes from planet earth

trying now to see a 10 year old congolesian black skinned native boy who flies in the high stratosphere in the body of an deep brown or nearly black feathered eagle like body just the feets are not made to grab prey and ikdur imagines himself also without a sharp beak instead of claws and beak there are aerogel hydrogel like pouches what are filled with microalgae who produce his nutrients and oxygen his muscles and flesh is less dense than under earth based conditions... more like halfway between the smixzenz brumshens and a human density ... or like after the smixzens brumshens have had an hour long bath in the fossil oil caverns ikdurians and the other 10 year old congolesian boys and girls fantasy avatars hade bodies what had a foamy like consistence ... no stomach and no intestines as they did not digest the microalgae but got fed by microalgae excretions ...foamy gels ... feathery outsides

painting eagle feathers deep dark brown and black ones in ration 3 brown 7 black ones ... with an orange facial and around genital parts hair ... mmmh... why genitals when no digestion no killing no reproduction happens ... naah... ikdurians and his boy or girl friends fantasy avatatars had no genitals were not entering each other except for the occasional tounge kiss like ... to taste each others mouths filled with alive microalgae

how to describe this part ... ikdurians had no beaker but a microalgae membranich pouch there what fed oxygen and minute amounts of nutrients in waters like seeping trough some milliliters in a minute or an hour depending on how wastefull the flyers were using their muscles flying fast

and their tongue could also kiss an other thin air flyers microalgae secretions in the others mouth ...

like instead of picking at each other with sharp beaks the thin airflyers would press their noses membranich pouches ... nahh ... why not imagine a human nose what is insted of flesh a membranich pouch of seeping in and out alive microalgae fluid or aerogel sponge ...

thats a brilliant picture i am not sure andreas will have the guts the courage to paint ... like he is white skinned 42 year old man painting 10 year old african girls and boys mixing themselves with eagles and sponge like mebranic pouches of alive microalgae in human nose and octopus like feets legs like... with green and purple and orange coloured microalgae pouches or even veins strands overgrowing the belly and legs undersides